Club T-Shirt

by Johnny Walker
Medium II Staff Reporter

The Erindale Drinking Club, in their usually drunken and boisterous manner, disrupted Professor Floyd's Economics class on Tuesday to present him with the first issue (vomitus primarius) of Erindale College Drinking Club T-shirt. The shirt was presented to Professor Floyd in recognition of his outstanding achievements in the field of pub promotion. Resisting the cries of the masses, Professor Floyd refused to model his new shirt on the grounds that "I don't wish to expose my hairy chest."

Peter Strazdins, (SAGE services commission co-ordinator) told Medium II that the popular shirts would be on sale in the new year in the Games Room, (that den of sin, vice and immorality) and the Pub (the other den of vice and corruption of our younger generation).

Strazdins also said that orders were already being taken in both places (no dealers please).

(Incidentally, it has been rumoured that patrons can catch Professor Floyd stompn' on the keyboards each weekend at the Brunswick.)

. . .speaking of drinking, male Pub patrons at the College were surprised Tuesday when required to pay a 50c cover charge. Peter Smith (Pub manager) stated the cover charge was posted to pay for damages in the men's washroom. . . .The pub was robbed again—15 cases of beer on Saturday night.

Ye Golde Carriage
Nursery School

Fully Licensed
Professional Staff
OPEN ALL
YEAR ROUND
DIRECTOR
M. LANIGAN
MEMBER N.E.A.O.
Pre School
Ages 2 – 5 Years
HOURS 7.30 AM TO 6 PM
255-6933
821 THE QUEENSWAY
Between Islington & Royal York

medium II

Vol. 1 No. 12
December 5, 1974

INTER-COLLEGIATE PRESS
MEMBER

At Erindale College
of the
University of Toronto

BOUVIER des FLANDRES

DOGS
for
SALE
FAMOUS GUARD
DOGS & PETS
OBEDIENCE TRAINING
Boarding Of Cats & Dogs
FLANDERS FIELD
KENNELS LIMITED
570 HAZELHURST
(Lakeshore Near Southdown
In Mississauga)
822-5134

Sid Marty brings a little bit of the country to Erindale

by Marcia Bain
Medium II Staff Reporter

Sid Marty, Canada's only mountain man poet, enters looking more like a lumberjack clad in green lumber jacket, green slacks and sporting a guitar with a beautifully woven strap—handmade probably.

Last Monday (Dec. 2) he looked stifled in Rm. 264 as one pictures him living in a hand-hewn log cabin living off the land. He says himself, "I left the city, I can't stick around." The city is to him "a cancerous flower." This rugged individual who commented about his poem, "On being spread thin—although I don't look like I'm in much danger of that." He then sang and read poetry in a beautiful calm deep voice.

Now a game warden, he has been an English graduate student and a folksinger.

"Headwaters" the name of his book of poetry with a soul-stirring cover-picture—the one you saw on the billboards of the mountains and the tranquil lake topped by an incredible blue sky. Introducing "Headwaters" with a song while picking and strumming on his guitar, he captured all 25 people in the audience—all "regulars" of the Canadian Literature Series.

Meat in the snow

Poems read from "Headwaters" ranged from extremely serious to very light-hearted—including poems as "The Moon of the Frozen Leaves", "The Cut", "on being spread thin"—(really a poem describing how he must be an artist and a game warden to eat), and "Meat in the Snow". He received the inspiration for this poem after seeing moose meat left in the snow—left by a wasteful hunter. He treats animals with sensitivity and in fact thinks of them "in terms of other than just animals because they do so many things like humans." His love for nature is shown in the metaphors throughout the poems:

"sleep under my shoulder like deer under a hill."

In his newer poems on loose sheets of paper the Coyote (pronounced "Kyote" only by Americans and "Kyot" by Canadians according to Margaret Lawrence in her new book "The Diviners."), a mythical figure, has nothing to do with Indian mythology but rather as he states, "I am building my own mythology."

Concluding with "The Arms of the Family", Marty stated that he wrote the poem while waiting for an offer to be poet-in-residence at Alberta University—which never came!

Following the readings Canada's mountain poet went home to the forest.

Rumor proved untrue

by Grabriel Skeeran
Medium II Staff Reporter

In a telephone interview with Professor P. F. Maycock, Medium II learned that the rumor regarding the scheduling of Christmas exams is just that: a rumor. It started when one of his Biology classes had its exam scheduled after Christmas; rather than before Christmas. It was reported that the reason for this was due to the unusual exam scheduling by the administration. However, Professor Maycock declared this all up.

He stated that his exam was delayed until the New Year because that's the way the students wanted it. He proposed it to his class for them to decide when they wanted it. They decided to delay it until after Christmas.

Professor Maycock expressed some regret as to their decision. He said that the exam would have to be held during lab time, thus depriving the students of one learning period. "It's not hurting me any, but they (the students) will be missing out one class," he said.

However, Professor Maycock had some words to say regarding the administration side of the exams. He said that the administration could offer more help in the actual designating of exam times and locations, ". . .because," he added, "they tell the professor he can have one, but let him find a room to write it in and establish a time in which to write it." Professor Maycock also mentioned that the rules which were set downtown (regarding exams) are being broken downtown, but are being followed "to the T" out here at Erindale.

Officially, only those courses which are half-courses are allowed to hold scheduled exams before Christmas. All other full courses must hold exams during class time.

Only on a Sunday . . .

by Joy Acacia
Medium II Staff Reporter

For the more laborious among us who find it necessary to study on a Sunday, and for one reason or another can't make it to the Erindale Library (mainly because it's not open then), you may have considered frequenting the Mississauga Public Library at the corner of Highways 5 and 10 on these occasions. It probably won't have the book you're looking for, but you can bring the necessary texts with you.

The reason this particular library is being recommended is that precisely on the Sunday afternoons that you so direly need to study (or write essays, or whatever other reason you go to libraries) it is also running a concert series in its central auditorium.

This is not suggested as a distraction from your duties, but come 2.30 or so in the afternoon and your mind is all clogged up with information or your hair is almost annihilated because of that essay, knowing that there is a pleasant diversion downstairs in the auditorium is gratifying. You will find that the musical interlude is most welcome in the midst of your studies.

There are varied performances from folk groups to excellent music films with unique interpretations of standard classical works. One film was a Cannes Grand Prix winner, the others were almost as good.

When you go, be ready to expect anything if you don't have a schedule. The performances are consistently well done and primarily for light entertainment so you won't be disappointed. Then go back to your books.

Important tip: Get there as soon after 1.00 as possible, when the doors open, or be ready to beat off the high school kids that will compete for carrels. Unfortunately this library is ill-equipped in the way of study areas, so it's first come, first served, especially on Sundays

The music keeps playin' and won't let the world get me down

by Marcia Bain

Christmas is almost here and along with it the beautiful white blanket of snow to freshen the air and cheer the spirits—music programs are budding in and around Erindale College under the hand of John Loomis.

The festivities begin on Dec. 10th with a residence dinner party to celebrate the last day of classes. Entertainment will be provided by the Erindale College Concert Choir, the Concert and Stage Bands.

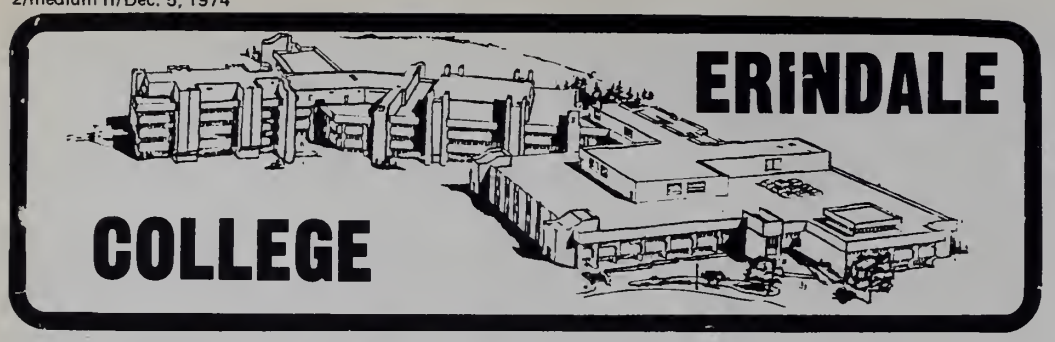
The College will be hosting a party for the entire community on Saturday the 14th of Dec. with a special presentation starting at 6.45 with Erindale Concert Band and the masked chorus of Erindale College and St. Peter's Anglican Church leading in a gigantic carol sing.

On Sunday, December the 15th a selection of carols will be sung to you by a 60-voice massed choir composed of Erindale Concert Choir—St. Peter's Youth and Senior chorus'. The performance will be held at St. Peter's Anglican Church at 7.30.

"Unto us a child is born"

Sound familiar? The senior chorus of St. Peters and St. Luke's Anglican churches conducted by John Loomis (musician-in-residence at Erindale College) will perform the favourite Handel's "Messiah" on Dec. 22 at 7.30. The choir of over 30 voices will be accompanied by the organ and a small string orchestra under the leadership of Mr. Patrick Burroughs, a member of St. Peter's congregation and of Bach Youth Ensemble fame. He will act as concert master on this night. One of the bass choristers will be Hans Klinkenberg: faculty member of Erindale College.

So don't let the world get you down, instead let music make your spirits rise so you can have a very merry Christmas.



TERM TESTS

COURSE	DATE	TIME
B10 100E(A,B),	Dec. 12,	P.M.
CHM, 150E,	Dec. 16,	A.M.
ECO 100(C,D),	Dec. 17,	A.M.
ECO 200(A,Z),	Dec. 12,	P.M.
ENG 120(A,B),	Dec. 12,	A.M.
GGR 131E,	Dec. 18,	A.M.
MAT 235,	Dec. 16,	A.M.
PHY 110E(A,B),	Dec. 11,	A.M.
POL 100,	Dec. 11,	A.M.
SPA 100E(A,B,C),	Dec. 13,	A.M.
SUR 210E,	Dec. 11,	P.M.

CELEBRATE!
Sundays at 10.30
Art Gallery
Folk Mass

FINAL EXANINATIONS

COURSE	DATE	TIME
B10 322EF,	Dec. 13,	A.M.
B10 333EF,	Dec. 12,	P.M.
B10, 441EF,	Dec. 12,	P.M.
B10 442EF,	Dec. 16,	A.M.
CHM 270EF,	Dec. 17,	A.M.
COM 221F(A,B,C,Z),	Dec. 12,	A.M.
COM 426F,	Dec. 13,	A.M.
CSC 108F,	Dec. 19,	A.M.
ECO 325F,	Dec. 12,	P.M.
ECO 362EF,	Dec. 16,	A.M.
EPS 337F,	Dec. 12,	P.M.
EPS 355F,	Dec. 16,	A.M.
GGR 202EF,	Dec. 13,	A.M.
MAT 204EF,	Dec. 17,	P.M.
MAT 214EF,	Dec. 16,	A.M.
MAT 304EF,	Dec. 12,	P.M.
PHL 250F,	Dec. 17,	P.M.
PHL 280F,	Dec. 11,	A.M.
PHL 350F,	Dec. 12,	P.M.
PSY 200EF,	Dec. 13,	A.M.
PSY 214EF,	Dec. 18,	A.M.
PSY 218EF,	Dec. 16,	P.M.
PSY 218EF(Z),	Dec. 16,	P.M.
SPA 192F,	Dec. 12,	P.M.
STA, 202EF,	Dec. 13,	A.M.
STA, 202EF(Z),	Dec. 13,	A.M.
STA 332F,	Dec. 16,	A.M.
SUR 215EF,	Dec. 12,	P.M.
SUR 331F,	Dec. 17,	A.M.

MEN'S HOCKEY
Men's hockey Thurs., Nov. 28, Erin vs. U.C., 9.00 p.m. at Varsity Arena.

CLASSIFIED ADS

LOST

LOST—Approximately 3 weeks ago a Saint Christopher medal on a gold chain, blue on the front, gold on the back, initials ELB on the back, great sentimental value, reward. Call Jean Muphy, 828-5518.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—1 art portfolio and 1 brietcase, good condition, $10. Phone 924-8763 after 4.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE— 3 snow tires for Austin Mini 1000, plus inner tube, $15 for the lot, firm. Phone 279-9534 after 6.00.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—1 pair Lange Stud boots, size 10½ medium, 1973 model, best offer. Contact: Ian Ross, Room W, Angel's Roost, 928-2918 or 3524.

SUMMER JOBS

LOOKING FOR A SUMMER JOB

The following companies are interested in seeing interested students regarding summer employment for 1975.

Bell Canada—3rd year students interested in management trainee positions will interview Arts Specialist and Science Generalist and Specialist. Deadline for applications **December 13.**

Sainte Marie Among the Hurons (Midland)

Naval and Military Establishments (Penetanguishene)—will interview any students interested in being costumed craftsmen / guides at these historic sites. Deadline for applications **December 31, 1974.**

The above listed companies will all be visiting the University of Toronto campus. If interested in an interview, call Eve Paley 928-2539 for further details.

Erindale's Psychiatric Service

by Deborah Hayes
Medium II Staff Reporter

The psychiatric service at Erindale is as much a part of the health service department as the medical service. It is run by Doctor G. Tisdall and his associate, Doctor D. Wasylenki.

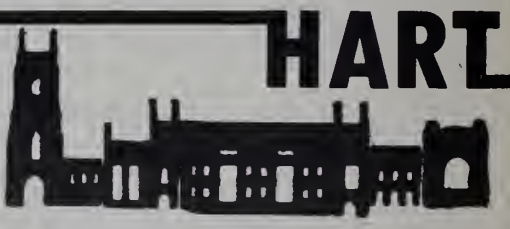
Doctor Tisdall is an M.D. with specialized training in psychiatry. He has been on the staff at Erindale for four years and travels between here and downtown everyday. He says that the psychiatric service is a "Student oriented service for students, originally established because of student concern for people with emotional concerns about themselves."

Students who use the service are from all years. On the average, sixty to seventy students are seen per school year. Eighty percent come down on their own, the other twenty per cent are recommended to come by staff or friends. The people that do come have a special concern for themselves. They may have problems with their family, relationships with peers, or they may have had a crisis either academically or socially, and would like to speak with someone who may be able to help them understand their particular problem. The psychiatrist focuses on the person who comes and what that person needs, not what everyone else thinks they need.

Length of visits vary between individuals. Some come only once, others for several weeks and some for the complete year. Each session is from half to three quarters of an hour. "Many people accomplish what they came for," adds Dr. Tisdall.

The psychiatric service is funded by the University, the students' health fee and also is covered by O.H.I.P.

Anyone who would like to take advantage of this service can make an appointment in room 1123 and ask to see a psychiatrist. There are no rigid hours of operation and a suitable time will be worked out. All contacts are kept strictly confidential.



Black Hart
Tuesdays: Open Microphones
Wednesdays & Thursdays: Disc Jockey
The Arbor Room, 8-11:30 p.m.

ART GALLERY
Graphics by Cetin, Palchinski & Mazalek
Gallery Hours:
Monday, 11 a.m.-9 p.m.
Tues. to Sat. 11 a.m.-5 p.m.
Sunday, 2-5 p.m.

Help a less fortunate child enjoy Christmas.
Bring new toys up to Room 5005 for THE MISSISSAUGA CHRISTMAS BUREAU. Your thoughtfulness will be appreciated.

The German Academic Club of Erindale
Presents
DEZEMBERFEST
Sat. Dec. 7
8:00 p.m.
—Main Cafeteria—
South Building

3.50 Advance	Live Dance Band
4.00 at Door	Warm Meal Incl.
3.00 Members	*Semi-Formal*

Advance Tickets Rm. 116 A or Outside doors of both cafeterias

PROFESSORS!!

STUDENTS!!!

Cool it off in Spain!!

WITH ice

"INTERNATIONAL CULTURAL EXCHANGE"

special tour for universities

***Departure Feb. 15—Return Feb. 28/'75**

Jumbo Jet Transportation
First Class Hotels
A tour every day: Madrid, Toledo, Escorial, Malaga, Granada, Morocco, Sevilla. . .

ALL INCLUSIVE: 14 DAYS: $499.00
(Breakfast & Dinner included)

Call:

INTERNATIONAL CULTURAL EXCHANGE

2446A Dufferin Street, Toronto.

Tel: 787-9546

*Other departures also available

WOODCHESTER DRUG MART LTD.
2458 DUNDAS ST. W.
(in the Mall)
822-6301
Free delivery *Post Office*
THE COMPLETE DRUG MART
Prescriptions, cosmetics, gifts etc.
Selected special discounts with student cards

Radio Shack®
WESTDALE MALL
1151 DUNDAS ST W.
MISSISSAUGA ONT L5C 1C6
416) 277 3333

Get One $1.98 Value C-60 Cassette for Only 1¢ When You Buy Any Realistic Recorder on Pages 158-160.

SALE

$31.88

PEABODY

Brotherly Love, Brother!

Sometimes, when Peabody is being written, I really have to force it. The muse just refuses to sing sweetly in my ear. This week was definitely an exception. I had a whole chorus. When I find an idea, it's like discovering a liquid cherry in a humongous box of chocolates. This week I hit the bonanza and found four.

I was going to write a list of presents for the English department. That would have proven too topical and too slanderous. My second choice would have been a twist in the normal tone of my exposition, something dripping with honey, like Baclava. Lastly, the paper provided me with a real nugget, one that almost proved irresistible to refuse. But I was a good boy. I pushed myself away from the table. I said no thank-you, I'm watching my weight.

So, I finally settled on a calorieless topic, one that will add no fat, but will certainly look appetizing. Brotherly Love. So often I am surprised when I feel the bite of animosity from a fellow human being. Being especially religious, its a weary load I have to carry when my partner-in-bondage whips his vicious slings at me, without regard for life, limb or property. God save me from such unrepentant souls.

It seems to me that the basic precept of any religion is love thy fellow man. Is it not? Didn't the Nazarene preach to turn the other cheek? We have been witness to an age of misinterpretation, misunderstanding, misapprehension, and just plain old not caring. Have we gone so far on the road of progress? Have too many Concordances been written so that we have obscured the original intent?

Come on, it's Christmas. Get into the spirit! Brotherly Love should be held as high as our arms can reach. Everyday it could be preached. It should be blasted from the radios, interrupt T.V. programs, flash across movie screens, be written in Neon, flown from the back of a plane, be printed as headlines, and Yes, it should even be found in the religion column of Medium II.

Brotherly Love, brother. That's what I'm talking about. Yes, even you sister, Brotherly Love. Come on, say it. Whisper it. Brotherly Love, Brotherly Love. Say it with your head bared to God, the heavens, the multitude. Let even the Angels hear it and Yes, even let Satan, way down in the burning racks of hell, cover his ears from your din.

When I think of the lack of religion, the lack of enthusiasm, the lack of savage indignation, and the surplus of indifference that abounds within the true sinners of everyday life, the tears literally stream down my face, pool in my collar and collect in rivulets at my feet. But the sin of refusing to revel in compassion dries up those tears. My symptoms grow worse. I inwardly collapse. My countenance falls to my chin, my eyes bear a sad look. I feel the kiss of death, that rankling skeleton, brush my lips. I'm a sad soul, wandering my days on earth, dejected and downcast, barely able to lift my feet as I walk the dusty road to death.

Message to staff

As this is the last issue of Medium II for this fall term, till we resume publication in January, the editors would like to take this opportunity to thank all its staff and contributors for making these first four months of publication a complete success. Through the efforts of all these people, Medium II's place has been secured at the University of Toronto.

We wish everyone the best of luck on upcoming term tests and an enjoyable holiday to follow.

We look forward to working with you again in the new year.

Gregg and Harrie
Editors

ACKSLINE

A Christmas Story

By Daniel Acks
Medium II Columnist

"Hey Ralph, coming over to the house for the big Christmas supper?"

"Sure thing Jerry. I wouldn't miss your wife's super cooking for anything. The little lady is looking forward to tomorrow night too."

"That's great. I'll tell Madge you'll be expected."

"Who else did you invite, Jerry?"

"Well, let's see. . .there's Tom and his wife, Roger, Mary, our two cousins, and my Uncle Harold and Aunt Helen. Twelve altogether."

"Terrific Jerry, sounds like it's going to be a good time. I won't forget the wine."

"Fine, fine. Uh, Ralph, do you remember what the preacher was talking about last Sunday?"

"You mean the stuff about how we're supposed to open our hearts and houses to those less fortunate on Christmas?", "Exactly Ralph. Well. . .I've been thinking. . .Why don't we invite someone completely strange into the house also for the supper? He'd be, you know, like the

Continued on page 5

BOOK REVIEW

By Heidi Boland
Ethel and the Terrorist
By Claude Jasmin
(Translated by David S. Walker)
Harvest House
($2.25 112 pages)

"Everybody has his own poverty and his own troubles" Ethel, the little Jewess, tells Paul, the terrorist who loves her beyond life itself. And Paul's poverty and problem in this delightful book by Claude Jasmin lies in his inability (thankfully!) to hate his homeland, Canada, "infested like a decaying carcass more than a hundred years ago by a group of tories with rapacious fangs" where "there are too many cowards" and a "bunch of fat whores in parliament with their hand in the till." Strong statements such as these crop up throughout the story as Paul, Jasmin's mouthpiece, tries to enlighten Canadians and fulfill the author's purpose.

But the indignation that Canadians, especially English Canadians, are likely to feel at Paul's often scathing criticisms which justify for him his terrorist activities, is lessened tremendously by his love for Ethel. After planting a bomb in a recruitment centre which results in the death of a watchman (a fact unknown to Paul) he and his beloved flee to New York, "the top of the world", to close their eyes and their minds to "canuck" problems. All they want to do is live and love in New York, or maybe Miami, or even far, far, North, anywhere except Canada. The reader delights in their little love games; stamping in puddles of water and oil; making love in places where they might be caught; doing all the crazy things young lovers do. The reader is swept along identifying with their dream of Utopia. But the dream-dissolvers are everywhere: from Ethel's constantly repeated "Was anyone killed?"—the only situation which would prompt her to leave Paul (and this is his greatest fear)—to the members of the "Movement" and the Ottawa police who keep a steady vigil on Paul's activities, until the lovers face up to what they've always known: that Canada is their country, and they'll always be a part of its "poverty" and "troubles".

The book is divided into mini-chapters of short sentences that move the readers swiftly through the pages. The vocabulary is uncomplicated as is the plot, and the book doesn't suffer from the stiffness that is often present in translations. If indeed, we Canadians are "icicles from the North" as Jasmin suggests, then we would thaw considerably on reading his book whose contention is that ignorance, "a sick lazy calf has spread itself over us", not just Canada, but the U.S., Greece, Turkey, Ireland, Israel, etcetera, and that this evil is "the most serious of all weaknesses." All in all, good Canadian thinking and writing.

Something to "cheers" about:

Now the glorious beer of Copenhagen is brewed right here in Canada.
It comes to you fresh from the brewery. So it tastes even better than ever.
And Carlsberg is sold at regular prices.
So let's hear it, Carlsberg lovers. "One, two, three . . . Cheers!"

THE Plantation

- BANQUET FACILITIES
- SEATING FOR 600
- TAKE-OUT ORDERS
- ITALIAN & EUROPEAN MEALS A SPECIALTY

5429 DUNDAS STREET, WEST,
TORONTO 18, ONTARIO.
PHONE 239-6961

ROUND RECORDS

ONE FLIGHT HIGH
46 BLOOR WEST
TORONTO, CANADA
921-6555

medium II

"How can you revere God and not see him? In other words, how can you revere that of which you're ignorant? At the same time, it would be ridiculous to propose that what we know merits reverence. What we know merits any one of a number of things, but it stands to reason reverence isn't o...f them. In other words, apart from the known and the unknown, what else is there? from: THE HOMECOMING by Harold Pinter pg. 52

SAC

Medium II, a subsidiary publication of the University Journal is published by the Students' Administration Government of Erindale College and is printed by Dills Publishing Co. Opinions expressed in this newspaper are not necessarily those of the Students' Administrative Government or the administration of the university. Formal complaints about the editorial or business operations of the paper may be addressed to the President, The University Journal Board of Governors, 3359 Mississauga Rd., Mississauga, Ontario.

The present circulation of Medium II is 6,000. Subscriptions available post paid at $6.75 per year. Advertising rates available on request.

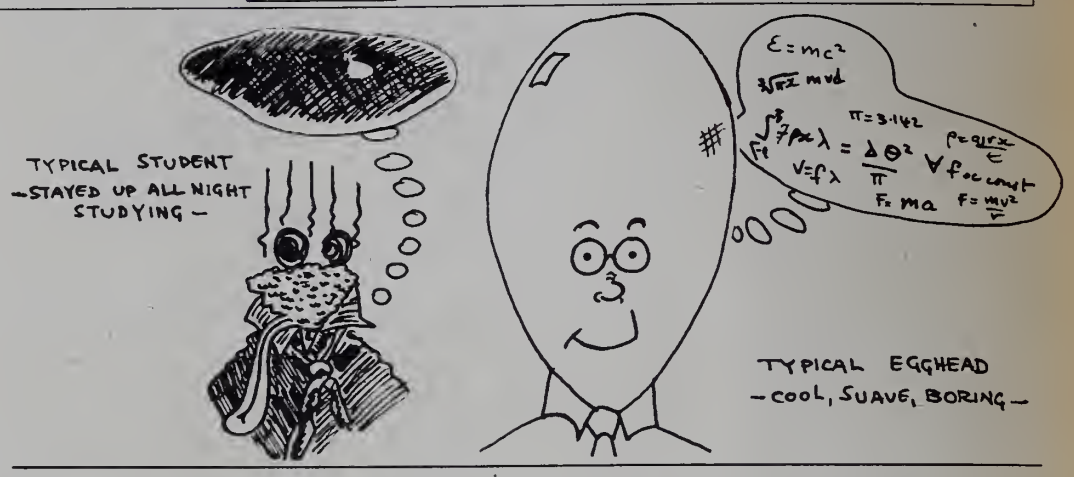
Reform divorce laws

Wouldn't it be much easier and cheaper to change the divorce laws rather than go through another Demeter Murder Trial? Just think of all the time and effort, and tax money going into the Demeter Trial.

What is the motive for Christine Demeter's murder? All the reports try to tell us it was the one million dollar insurance policy taken out on Mrs. Demeter and Peter Demeter's wish to live with his lover Marina Hundt. But is this the real order of priority? Would the million dollars really be a motive for murder for a multi-millionaire builder such as Demeter? Hardly.

Demeter really just wanted to get rid of his wife so that he could be with Ms. Hundt. Had he been able to get an easier divorce (without the huge for-ever-and-ever support payments like those that singer Gordon Lightfoot pays his ex), he more than likely would have bypassed the ultimately messier murder scheme. As the laws stand today, the murder scheme was the least messy of the alternatives.

After the thousands of dollars and aeons of time have been spent on the Demeter Trial why doesn't someone take the initiative to extrapolate from this case and get the cogs and wheels turning for marriage law reforms. That's where the real crux of the matter is, not in the measly million dollar insurance-murder episode that is presently playing scapegoat.



IN PERSPECTIVE

What will the boycott achieve?

by Robert Callaghan
Year II, Science

Three cheers for S.A.G.E.! Their boycott of the ECC has worked. Only two students out of a possible thirty-five hold seats on the council. When S.A.G.E. moves, it does so decisively, fearlessly and ruthlessly. It's great advertising, but this decisive, fearless and ruthless act is the biggest blinder S.A.G.E. has ever made in its mis-begotten existence.

Think about the Erindale College Council for a moment. Theoretically it is an advisory council to the principal, composed of students, faculty and administration. In fact, the ECC is another useless committee designed to keep the masses content. The principal either tells the council what to do, or ignores its advice completely.

The results are obvious. Too often one finds that Erindale is run for the administrators, especially when one considers such issues as transportation, and teaching quality. As students, we need some control over our lives. A college council that held power within the college would give us control. How do our "representatives" try to gain this power? Simply by giving up our council seats.

What will this boycott achieve? The stock reply from S.A.G.E. is this: publicity. But thirty-five organized students on the E.C.C. would create publicity just as effectively. The energy wasted on printing posters could have been put to better use in raising hell at S.A.C. and Governing Council meetings. The changes we want can only come from downtown. There is the source of power. In the meantime, we have a college council with no student representation and no possibility of getting any for another year. If the E.C.C. becomes the governing body at Erindale, this could spell disaster for any student interests.

This boycott is the product of some half-baked pseudo-intellectual with dreams of becoming another Caesar Chavez. If this person had stopped to think, he or she would have noticed that a boycott will succeed only when it causes damage. What possible harm can S.A.G.E. do to the administration?

Instead of action, we got at best best an empty gesture, at worst a dangerous mistake. There aren't just thirty-five student dupes. There are three thousand of us being taken up the garden path by a pack of overgrown high school students playing at being campus radicals.

A new stadium for Toronto?

It's definitely a shame that a city like Toronto does not have a professional sized stadium in order for spectators to watch football or baseball or other outdoor activities. The C.N.E. stadium that we have right now is not adequate for football or baseball and especially together. The only reason that football is played there now is that it's the best that this city has to offer.

First of all, for a city of Toronto's size the C.N.E. stadium is too small right now. It can now hold about 35,000 people for football when in fact the Argos could get at least 50,000 to see them no matter how good or bad they are. Secondly, the location is bad. It is situated in the middle of that penny carnival they call the exhibition, instead of being right out in the open like most professional sized stadia. Because of this, the parking situation is terrible. If you can find a parking spot for an Argo game, you usually have to walk a mile to get to your seat, and when you go back to your car, you usually find a parking ticket stuck to your windshield.

Since Toronto plans on having a baseball team soon, they are thinking of enlarging the C.N.E. stadium by taking out the bleacher section on the south side and making a stadium for both baseball and football. In the long run, this is ridiculous. Why not build a large 80,000 seat stadium in some suburb away from all of the downtown bustle? Even Buffalo, a city most Torontonians like to chuckle at has come up with a beautiful stadium situated in the suburb of Orchard Park, with adequate parking and it's just a pleasure to see the stadium by itself. Instead, politicians in Toronto keep stalling every year about putting up a good stadium. They argue about who is going to pay the costs every time someone comes up with a good proposal. It seems no private company wants to take the chance and come up with the money for construction of the stadium, like the Rich Company did in Buffalo.

What about building a domed stadium in Toronto? A domed stadium in Toronto would bring about some new pride in Toronto similar to what Montreal felt when they completed EXPO 67 and now the 1976 Olympics about to take place. To finance this, Metro residents would actually pay 50 per cent of the capital costs if provincial and federal taxes are not included. The federal and provincial government could pay the rest. All of this would be worth it in the long run. This domed stadium could become a "national athletic centre". Besides the Argos playing there and a major league baseball team, athletes from across Canada would come to Toronto to train under optimum

A great city like Toronto can support the arts with buildings like the O'Keefe Centre, Massey Hall, the Royal Alex, but when it comes to supporting sports, there is only one word to describe it, and that is "bush".

Executive Editor
Gregg-Michael Troy
Associate Editor
Harrie Vredenburg
Operations Manager
Mark Brown
News Editor
Michael Breiteneder
Assistant News Editor
David Leslie
Layout Technician
Vivien Anderson
Sports Editor
Craig Wilson
Assistant Sports Editor
Bruce Drysdale
Science Editor
Richard Holloway
Editorial Cartoonist
Robert Sabga
Editorial Office
Erindale College, Room 5005
Phone Number
828-5260

Photo Manager
Michael Sawitzki
Photo Department
Erindale College, Room 169

Financial Director
Larry Cooper
Personnel Advisor
Jackie Tremblay
Advertising Director
Joran Bar
Advertising Office
Erindale College, Room 5005
Phone Number
828-5402

Distribution Director
John Panjer
Distribution Office
Colman House

Letters To The Editor

All letters should be addressed to the Editor, c/o Medium II, room 5005, South Building. They must be double spaced, typed and limited to 250 words. Medium II reserves the right to edit for length and grammar. Name and address must be included for legal purposes but the name will be withheld upon request. Deadline: Fri. 5 p.m.

Maximania quite irrelevant

Dear Sir:

I would like to avail myself of the space in your "Letters to the Editor" section to thank His Excellency Col. Thomas L. Slater (retd.), Maximanian Ambassador to Canada, for praising me so profusely in his 28 of Nov. letter. Among other kind things, I have been called "a literary giant" and the author of a "letter that is not only written in good taste but is uproariously funny."

Unfortunately, I cannot truthfully reciprocate his sentiments.

From his letter it appears I have got the Maximanian Ambassador hopping mad. As a matter of fact, he has promptly jumped to all sorts of erroneous conclusions about my letter and me in his anger. His ugly insinuation about my idea of "funny" being something in the "ethnic joke" category is contemptible. El Presidente and his aides will have little success in getting me lynched as a "racist" in their witch-hunt game.

The fact is that I am neither Canadian nor a "WASP". I am a foreign student at Erindale from one of the developing countries. Incidentally, let me clear up the ambiguity about my sex by stating that I am a "he" i.e. male.

Whether or not I believe in Maximania is quite irrelevant. My belief can neither negate nor affirm the existence of "12,620 Maximanians". I am sure this will greatly reassure both General Maxima and Col. T. T. Slater (retd).

My previous letter was not written for the purpose of providing him, Col. T. L. Slater the pleasure of dissecting it word by word. It was to express my opinion that the Maximanian articles are a sheer waste of newsprint and ink, that the space occupied by them would be better filled with news more relevant to the college community.

Further, I refuse to be bribed into writing about my country. General Maxima and his cronies seem to be doing a competent job of mass producing page upon page of "gibberish". They appear to be managing to do that in a proficient manner that requires no help. Anyway, I would not like to add to an already swollen polluted stream of nonsensical utterances.

Yours faithfully,
Sa'ad A. Saidullah

P.S. I would like to suggest a cheap way of getting the Maximanian "hembassadores" home. Cremate them and thus solve the "grave problem".

S.A.S.

The Christians

Dear Sir:

I would like to make some comments and offer some advice in reference to a letter which appeared in Medium II November 21, 1974. The letter was entitled "An Exhortation" and was written "By Couple of Christians".

First of all these people did not stick out their little Goyisha necks because no one signed their names. Secondly, if they "hate this world and all of its works" which **our God** created, there is no reason to be so patient waiting for their homes in heaven. There are many people who could use their homes here on earth.

Thirdly, if all they are able to do is "weep and die, daily", they are not setting a very good example for the rest of the world to follow. Where would their religion be if Christ and his disciples took the view that they have been taken? What was God's purpose for them on earth?

So I am asking these people to spare us their prayers please. First criticize yourselves then look at others. After all as **The Good Book** says . . . Of course, why am I telling these people what **The Good Book** says, they have all the lines memorized.

H. Solow

We read the toike

Dear Sir:

Can anyone explain the apparent contradiction in the results of a Cornell University study?

300 students of the Ithaca, New York school were chosen for a psychology sex survey and it was found that 31 per cent of these undergraduates had lived with someone of the opposite sex for at least three months.

The result, amazing for those of us conditioned to Toikism, was that only 5 per cent of male engineering students lived with single women compared with 60 per cent of male arts and science students.

??????????

Not exactly in keeping with image, eh?

ESSAY

"The History of the University of Toronto" Part I (1827-1927)

by Heidi Putzer

PART I

One hundred and forty-seven years ago, in 1827, a charter was passed by George II establishing King's College, which was to become the basis for the University of Toronto.

This was in direct response to the pleas of the Loyalists which had begun as early as 1789. However, great controversy surrounded the charter as control for the institution was to be in the hands of the Church of England, with Sir John Strachan as its "ex officio" president.

Anglicans, however were in the minority and the other religious denominations felt they had as much right to higher education as the followers of the Church of England.

They called for amendments in the charter, therefore religious examinations for students excepting those entering theological studies were dropped, but control rested firmly in the hands of the Church of England.

In 1832 Lord Goderich had asked the College Council to give the charter back, but Strachan opposed the demand, and the governor placed the matter in the hands of the legislature of Upper Canada, where Strachan had enormous influence, so the charter was saved.

The other denominations unsatisfied started plans for their own colleges and in 1837 the Catholics established at Kingston, Regiopolis College. The Methodists established the Upper Canada Academy at Cobourg which became the University of Victoria College in 1841, and the Church of Scotland was responsible for the opening of Queen's College in Kingston in 1842.

The first Council of King's College now had to finance their venture. They received an allotment of 225,000 acres of crown land to well, a 1,000 pound grant from the Canada Company and 500 pounds each from three religious societies.

The plan to build on the banks of the Humber was rejected and the present site of the downtown campus was chosen, at the time it was one mile north of the northernmost limit of York. One hundred and fifty acres were purchased at 25 pounds an acre.

Halted by the rebellion of 1837 and the misappropriation of funds it was not until April 23, 1842 that the corner stone for the University of King's College was laid.

As Queen's and Victoria had already opened, the Council sought the use of the Parliament Buildings of Upper Canada, that were now vacant until the new buildings were ready. So on June 8th, 1843, King's College opened its doors.

The entrance exam later described as a farce by Sir Daniel Wilson, in 1860, later he became president of the University, required the student, "to have read Homer's Iliad, Xenophon, Lucian, Virgil, Ovid, and if he competed for a scholarship, to have read more of Homer, of the Iliad and Odyssey, both Horace's Odes, Virgil's Aeneid, Ovid's Fast, Lucian's Menippus—to have gone in fact through nearly all the chief classics of ancient times."

And also only pupils from Upper Canada College could qualify themselves for admission.

The course was three years long, with residence to be compulsory.

Students had to attend a certain number of chapels and eat a stipulated number of dinners in hall. The College gates were locked at 10 p.m. in summer and at 9.30 in the winter, with fines levied on those who were late.

However in parliament the controversy of King's College's endowment raged on, with several proposals calling for a splitting of the endowment with the other colleges or their amalgamation. These however were all defeated, but in 1849 Robert Baldwin called for a complete secularization and government control of King's College as a new body, The University of Toronto. At this point Strachan resigned and founded the University of Trinity College.

So on January 1st, 1850 the University of Toronto came into being.

Among the problems facing the new university was accommodation. The government had reclaimed the Parliament Buildings in 1849, leaving only the old King's College building that had been used as a residence. Since there was not enough room for all the faculties, arts, law and medicine, the medical students were forced to have classes in the boarding house belonging to Upper Canada College. Therefore in 1850 a small new building for medicine was erected and the university was forced to make do, adding temporary wooden structures when needed.

However this was not as serious as the lack of support for the new institution. The majority of the people affiliated with the major religious groups found this blasphemous. It was labelled a "godless institution" and it was said it was an attempt to banish religion. The major religious groups opposed it with great fervour and carried on with their own colleges, waiting for the time when they could destroy the institution once and for all.

It was not until 1853 that the Hincks Act could eliminate some of the bones of contention. They established the changes which made the University solely an examining body and turned over the responsibility of teaching to University College, and allowed any college that wished to become affiliated with the university to instruct their students in their own manner, but allowing them degrees conferred by the provincial university. The university also stopped giving instruction in law and medicine at this time, but continued conferring those degrees.

The governing body of the university was also established, and allowed representatives from Victoria, Queen's and Trinity Universities to participate in hope they would join.

The government had reallowed the university the use of the parliament buildings in 1853, only to take away this privilege in the following year, along with their use of the old King's College Building, which they turned into an insane asylum, leaving the university only with the small medical building with its wooden additions.

Slowly with an increase in support the enrolment grew and the need for a building became vital.

Knowing that the secular colleges wanted a share in the university's endowment, the leaders of the university decided the more they used in the building, the less others could take away, for there had been a clause written into the Hinck's Act that stated any surpluses were to be turned over to the secular colleges, but since the fixed sum the University could spend was never stated, they never had any surpluses.

Authority was finally granted to build University College in 1855 and in the fall of 1859 it was completed.

Unfortunately there was at the same time a very serious depression in Canada and the secular colleges were on the verge of closing due to lack of funds. This was too much, hundreds of thousands of dollars spent on a "godless institution" while their schools, Victoria, Queen's and Trinity were in danger of closing.

The Wesleyan Methodist Church passed the first resolution declaring "the exclusive application of the Legislative provision for Superior Education" to the University of Toronto was "grossly illiberal, partial, unjust and unpatriotic" and that Victoria College was "justly entitled to share in the Legislative provision for Superior Education, according to the number of students in the Collegiate and Academic courses of instruction."

Resolutions were passed all over for the division of the university's endowment, and the Methodists pressed for an inquiry. The charges of the inquiry were that the U. of T. and University College were given special considerations, and they had squandered funds and lowered the standard of education.

Ryerson one of the chief adversaries thought the university was going to needless expense in creating the department of Modern Languages, in English and History, in Agriculture and Meteorology and that five professors were sufficient. The issues raged, as. there was no tangible proof. The opponents of the University resorted to another strategem, control of the governing body of the university and practically succeeded with limiting University College's expenditures to $28,000 a year and establishing "permanent endowment" to any college that cared to join. However, as vacancies rose in the senate, the government appointed Edward Blake, later to become a federal liberal leader, and Adam Crooks, who became minister of education in Ontario. Both were university graduates who fought bitterly for the university. Ryerson and his opponents tried all measures conceivable, but to no avail and in 1863, the university won its bid for survival.

As there had been no misappropriations of funds, and with a greater issue, that of Confederation appearing on the scene, the issue was dropped.

With the incorporation of the Dominion of Canada the University of Toronto became the provincial university of Ontario, a fact re-inforced by the withdrawal of all grants to any secular college.

In 1873, the Senate was revised so that graduates of the university could have a voice and the chairs were withdrawn from all colleges not directly affiliated with the university.

In 1881, St. Michael's College joined the university along with the Toronto Baptist College which later broke away to become McMaster. Four years later Knox and Wycliffe College sought affiliation.

The college itself was growing reflecting its increased support, its enrollment in 1889 was 500 double that in 1867.

Teaching methods were changed, the original three year course gave way to four, and with the increase in subject areas, it was no longer feasible to have the student take one course by each professor. The university therefore instituted honour courses which led towards highly specialized courses. In 1878 James Loudon established the first physical laboratory at University College, the first in Canada. Prior to that time all scientific instruction was theoretical.

Changes were made and the university grew and inevitably the question of the admission of women arose. In spite of the protest against this move, in 1884 a resolution was passed allowing them access to the College. There had been hope a separate college would be established for them, but the provincial government was not in favour of the extra expense.

In 1888 a new building was erected, but the heart of the University remained at University College. Extra curricular activities also started to flower, the Literary and Athletic Society, Glee Club, Natural Science Club, Modern Language Club, Math and Physics Club, History and Political Club to name a few. Also in 1883, a University College Temperance League was founded.

TO BE CONTINUED

Feedback

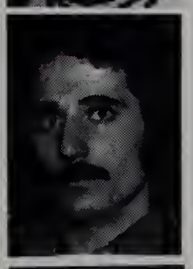
QUESTION: "Why did you pick Erindale College as a place of study?"

"I didn't get accepted downtown. But I am glad that I came here because I like it. I don't regret it."

Yaro Woloshym
Math II

"I picked Erindale as a place of study(?) because I didn't want to go downtown and anyways it's quite close to where I live."

Helen Borg
Math II

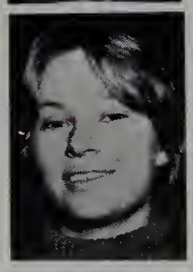


"I wanted to go to U of T. but not downtown. Erindale is close to where I live. It's small. I thought I'd get the personal attention here, which I did."

Paul Scagnetti
Arts I

"I applied for downtown in late August '71 but downtown campus was full, so they stuck me out here. I'm glad it worked out this way."

Lorne Ross
Science IV



"Because I got married, and it was closest to my husband's work."

Mrs. Anita Wildman
Arts II

"I just picked one college. Erindale happened to be it."

Tony Lai
Science I

ACKSLINE . . .

Continued from page 3

uh, special guest. Everybody talks about it, but nobody ever does it."

"You mean take some bum off the street and place him with us at the table?"

"Right. I mean, it would be so. . .so. . .right. And, of course, the poor guy would get a hot meal."

"Sounds like a terrific idea Jerry, but how are you going to find this guy?"

"I don't know. Just pick up somebody who looks lost and lonely, I suppose."

"I'll help you Jerry. It's the least I could to."

"Great Ralph, you're a real buddy. Speak to you again soon."

At the Christmas supper. . .

"Jerry, he does look kind of dirty."

"Quiet Madge. I know, but he'll hear you. Besides he was the only one walking the streets at this hour that Jerry and I could find."

"I think it was a goddam stupid idea."

"Please, Madge, not now. Hey Ralph, (louder), ask our guest if he'd like a glass of wine, or some bread with his meal."

"Roger, he certainly doesn't talk much. That's fucking gratitude for you. At least he could try to be civil."

"Listen Tom, that's the problem with the world today, there's just too goddamn little appreciation. Pass the gravy if you please."

"You're certainly right. I mean, we didn't have to feed him. He acts like we're doing him a favour."

"I wouldn't trust him alone for minute. Probably steal you blind, after raping your wife."

I'd crucify the bastard before he ever touched my Mary. Where's the ketchup?

"Mary, that man is looking so strangely at you."

"I noticed that to Helen. You know, I feel kind of bad for the poor guy. He doesn't seem to have proper clothes and he probably hasn't had a bath or shave in weeks."

"I'm sorry Mary, I just cannot excuse slovenliness. Poverty is no justification for filth. A clean body breeds a clean mind."

"Look Helen, he seems to be in pain. Are those scars on his forehead?"

"They're probably from falling down stairs after his weekly drinking binge, if you ask me Mary. God, he disgusts me."

"Mommy, why is that man crying?

"Don't stare darling, it isn't nice."

"Well my friends, I hope you all had a pleasant evening. I propose a toast to our special guest. May this evening bring him happiness and fond memories, and the assurance that there are still good people in this world who care for the common man."

"Goodnight Ralph, Uncle Harold, Aunt Helen. So long Mary. Thanks for coming Roger. Your children behaved beautifully. We'll have to do it again soon. Wait my good man, before you go, we never did know your name."

The guest stared hard at Jerry. Without answering him, he turned around and walked out the door. The blowing snow engulfed his figure, as he wandered into the darkness.

"Wait, why are you leaving? You bastard. At least tell us who you are. What is your name, for Christ's sake?"

Above the wind, Jerry heard, faintly, but distinctly:

"Exactly my brother" and nothing more.

THEATRE

Captain Jack Absolute (Barry Boys) pleads his suit to Lydia Languish (Sara Botsford) in Richard Brinsley Sheridan's THE RIVALS at the St. Lawrence Centre Nov. 26-Dec. 21.

Manners, Morals and Money

The Rivals by Richard Sheridan opened Nov. 26 at the St. Lawrence Centre for the Arts.

The Rivals concerns itself with the manners, morals and money of the day.

Mrs. Malaprop, Lady Languish's "mal-versed" aunt will not allow her to receive her inheritance if Lydia marries without her consent. Mrs. Malaprop wants Lydia to marry Jack Absolute, but Lydia has given her heart to Ensign Beverly. Unfortunately, when Lydia discovers that Ensign Beverly and Jack Absolute are one and the same, she refuses to have anything to do with him.

Julia, Lydia's cousin, is in love with Faukland and Faukland with her, but Faukland is so unbelievably unsure of himself that he keeps testing Julia's love until she cannot take the torment any longer and breaks off their engagement.

Bob Acres, a good friend of Jack Absolute is also in love with Lydia and challenges Ensign Beverly to a duel.

Sir Anthony Absolute persuades Mrs. Malaprop to allow his son to pursue Lydia.

At the end of the play the "rivals" are all on the heath preparing to fight. The women hearing of the fight joins the scene to protect their loves. Lydia and Jack Absolute, and Julia and Faukland both get back together. Jack's father Sir Anthony takes Mrs. Malaprop as his own.

Sheridan's humour lies greatly in the mistaken identities and the numerous rivals especially in Jack Absolute as Ensign Beverly.

Barry Boys as Jack Absolute is the strongest character. He plays the young devising lover of Lydia with great ambition. His plots and games to achieve Lydia's love shows his deep affection for her but also his great sense of humour.

The set-design is tremendously lavish in the luxurious furniture of the day. Murray Laufer has also devised a way to have three sets prepared and have them rolled on stage when necessary, roll it back, while two other sets are being rolled on and off and then roll the newer set out. An expensive way of making quick set changes.

The story is a bit complicated, but usually resolved in the end. The humour of manners of propriety are usually very humorous due to the freedom of today.

The play, directed by Alan Scarfe, will be running at the St. Lawrence Centre for the Arts until December 21 at 8.30 p.m., Tuesdays to Saturdays. Tel. No. 366-1656.

MUSIC

RAY MATERICK: SIDESTREETS

by Greg Tyndall

It seems that more and more lately, good Canadian talent is being lost in the shuffle. At a time when Canadian cultures are striving for development, people tend to overlook many potential artists. Gordon Lightfoot, the most heralded Canadian folk artist to date, spent ten long years on the coffeehouse circuit before producers opened their ears. Joni Mitchell took a job as a dishwasher at the Riverboat and only through prolonged begging managed a showing. The Riverboat refuses to allow Joni to play for it today—even with the free offer which accompanied her. The manager explained that it would take the good part of a year to accommodate the crowds which would flock to see her. The Riverboat is simply not large enough. I wonder if the dishwashing job is still open though? It seems that only the newly formed recording companies are willing to risk their holdings on Canadian talent. A good example is True North records and the signing of Bruce Cockburn and Murray McLauchlan to contracts.

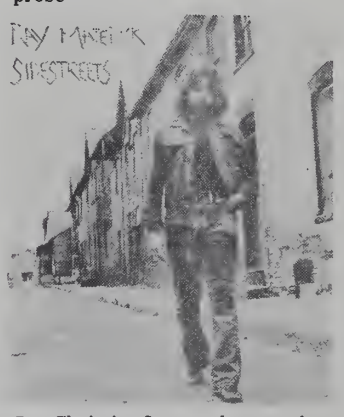
In trying to get ahead it seems we are falling behind. Why does there seem to be the mandatory ten year waiting period before artists in Canada are recognized? How many possibilities become discouraged and drop out of the artistic scene or leave Canada for that matter?

Ray Materick is not over the mandatory wait as yet. Little is known about this Canadian folk artist but I feel much is to be heard. Materick is definitely destined for the upper echelons of Canadian folk music. His records can be found in any of the 99c cheapo piles at Sam's or A&A's. Look preferably towards the back sections.

Ray Materick first came to my attention on a CITY-TV special. He appeared for an hour special with his five-member band. It was the type of music one just couldn't help but sit down to. The songs varied in tempo, intensity but retained the driving lyrics portrayed by Materick's forceful voice. I mentioned to a number one buddy of mine that this fellow was one of the best I'd heard in awhile. Two days later he presented me with Materick's album **Sidestreets**.

I cannot recollect how many times I have turned to Materick's album for relaxation. It has that quality with tends to lull the listener into another world. The songs range from the usual "on the road too long" material to love and hate. The style is what pulls this LP apart from the rest. The lyrics are ever present. My favorite song on the album, Dear Christine, deals with a letter written to an old girlfriend. It ends with the words "yours truly Ray" and the mood set in between is one we've all felt after something is removed from us.

"Made myself a cup of tea
And though nothing much was on T.V.
I sat and watched the double matinee. . .anyway
Found myself a little later, sat me down with pen and paper
Tried to write a few words out in prose



But Christine I am sad to say that nothing seemed to come today
But I guess that's just the way the story goes
Or I suppose. . .
Well I wish that I had more to say but
Nothing else occurred today
Hope you're happy and your health's okay
Yours truly
Ray"

The lyrics are very personal and touching. The tunes seem to add to the mood the words create. Goodbye and Season of Plenty show some excellent guitar work. Morning Song and One Thing I'll Never Ask Is Why stick in your mind for quite a while after you hear them. The title song, Sidestreets, shows the confusion of life through the lines "I know that wrong is only relative to right but I'm not so sure I believe everything I say."

Sidestreets is an excellent album for those who like intricate lyrics and enjoy varieties of folk music. The ten cuts on the album are thoroughly enjoyable and it takes little to realize the potential of Ray Materick.

I can't help wondering what Materick's thoughts are when he sees a few years of his time thrown at the back of Sam's "reduced to clear" section. I also can't help thinking about his thoughts after Canadians finally accept him as an artist. Perhaps resentment?

THE LAST ISSUE OF MEDIUM II FOR THE YEAR . . .

NEXT ISSUE JANUARY 9th, 1975

"National Lampoon Show"

Review by James Fullord

It's wild, it's wacky, it's sick, it's great, it's disgusting, it's metaphysical, it's wonderful, it's dull, it's arthritic, it's gangrenous, it's exciting, it's the Nat Lamp Comp Co.'s official entry into the lunatic nightclub fringe, it's the hokey National Lampoon Show. What, you've never heard of the National Lampoon? You've never chuckled to the mad-cap antics of Cheech-wizard, never been softly awed by the enlightenment of Baba Rum Raisin? Never felt a swelling of national pride when reading the Canadian Corner? You mean you've never thumbed through such literary works of art such as the "Vietnamese Baby Book", "Gift of the Magi", "Thanksgiving Dinner", or "Night of the Seven Fires", all of which are almost better than any Canadian Tire catalogue? To actually think there is someone out there who has never read "Nuts", never guffawed at those zany Foto-funnies, never wondered who Mamie Eisenhower was? You actually think Bob Stanfield can read, you really believe Richard Nixon has phlebitis. . .you believe in God and/or Billy Graham? Your idea of student activism is to boycott the candy machine? If you do, then you can still lead a productive life as a computer programmer and there is no sense in reading this review because it won't mean anything and besides, it's pretty dirty.

The El Mocambo, situated somewhere below College Street on Spadina has recently featured the one and only "National Lampoon Show" starring (in order of increasing insanity), Billy Murray, Joe O'Flaherty, Harold Ramis, Gilda Radner and John Belushi. Remarkable. It's hard to imagine sitting for an hour and a half and roaring while five half-wits hurl mental constipation at you and actually enjoying it. The riot started at around 9.30 p.m. and the laughter did not stop until the final "fuck you" around 11.00 and it's just far too short.

Five very talented people from below the border have taken original material in the true traditional nature of Nat. Lamp Co. (that is to say, sick.) and use it to pummel everything from an interview with Gen. Allende (after the assassination) to a science-fiction thriller about the clots from Uranus (in which case they should be hemmorrhoid) to an unbelievable dialogue with a man who has a fear of falling asleep while fucking dead people in high places. My God, if it wasn't for the tacos, and the fact that it was one of the funniest things I've seen since Bill Davis's election, I would have left. Why would over 200 people sit there and be told to fuck off and love it? It's because National Lampoon humour appeals to anyone who just doesn't believe anything in the world should not be laughed at. It really doesn't matter where on the fence you sit, you'll get hit. In a world saturated with enough shit to cover the million MacDonald's hamburger stands, where people actually think the Jehovah's Witnesses have something valuable to say and where Inspector MacKay, marriage, penalties for possession of marijuana, the Progressive Conservatives in Ontario, the Pope, the FBI, KGB, CIA, LLBO, KKK, actually exist, humour like that of the National Lampoon magazine is perhaps one of the few areas of blessed clarity we have left. Besides that it's got lots of pictures of big tits, too.

All of the performers in the National Lampoon show are professionals from New York and generally eat it and absolutely especially Harold Ramis and John Belushi have damned good voices.

The El Mocambo is, in this atmosphere of puritan liquor boards and skulking witch-hunts, taking risk putting on the revue but they no doubt raked in a lot of cash and performed a public service. Think of all those perverts they kept off the streets during the show. So besides the fact the show was the dumbest, shittiest piece of garbage I ever had to sit through, it's the funniest goddam thing I've seen with some of the best talent in a long, long time. If you get the chance, definitely look into it.

Joe O'Flaherty (l.), Brian Murray (who is the brother of Billy, who is in the show), Harold Ramis, John Belushi, and Gilda Radner know your innermost secrets, and you should know theirs: they are the stars of the NATIONAL LAMPOON SHOW, the funniest revue in town. All five are also featured on the NATIONAL LAMPOON RADIO HOUR, heard weekly on over 180 stations throughout the U.S. and Canada.

PLANTATION BOWLING LANES LTD.
5429 DUNDAS ST. W. PHONE 239-3536
56 Lanes — Fully Automatic
JOINING A BOWLING LEAGUE IS A GREAT WAY OF MAKING NEW FRIENDS AND ENJOYING THE COMPETITION OF TEAM SPORT.
OPENINGS AVAILABLE
FOR LEAGUE BOOKINGS AND INDIVIDUALS

YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF
To Visit The
Toll Steakhouse and Tavern
1672 DUNDAS ST. EAST
MISSISSAUGA
WE ARE FAMOUS FOR OUR—
• CAESAR & GREEK SALADS
• SELECTED CHARCOAL BROILED STEAKS
• CHATEAUBRIANDE
• SCAMPIS
• FRESH ROAST PRIME RIB DAILY
• LIVE LOBSTER
"The Best Garlic Bread in Town"
For reservations call
279-7736

sports

Erindale wins Dafoe Trophy

By Leo D'Elia

The Erindale Warriors are the 1974 / 75 Inter Faculty Lacrosse champions. The Warriors captured the coveted Dafoe Trophy by beating PHE in the third game of a best two out of three series at the Hart House. The Warriors who finished the season in fourth place, had to eliminate the strong league leading Victoria team in a sudden death game. They did this by convincingly thumping Victoria eight to nothing. They then advanced to the finals where they were to meet PHE, who had beaten St. Mike's to gain a berth in the finals.

The finals were a best two out of three series, which saw PHE take the first game by a decisive 9 to 5 score. But the Warriors were not to be denied in the second game. They beat PHE 10 to 7. Erindale got goals from Fred Gardner (4), Joe Power (3), Joe Schocrylas (1), John Kuchelema (1), and Doug MacKay (1). The PHE goals came from Jim Browne (3) and Neil McNeil (4). In the three game series Browne and McNeil scored all the goals for PHE, Browne had 12, McNeil had 9.

The stage was set for the final game, a game which was marred by terrible officiating and cheap shots from the PHE players. But Erindale was able to rise above it all, and bring home the Dafoe cup.

Erindale struck first with a goal from Doug MacKay at the 1.17 mark of the first quarter. After a long delay when Matahett (PHE goalie) broke his stick, Pat Power got a high sticking penalty (3.03 mark). As Pat Power stepped back on, Fred Gardner broke in on net and beat Matahett, but the shot hit the post. The score remained one to nothing until Jim Browne tied the game up at 6.02. That was followed by a goal from McNeil just 23 seconds later, but Fred Gardner evened the score with only 40 seconds left in the first quarter.

With the score tied 2 to 2 heading into the second quarter, Browne took a hooking penalty but Erindale was unable to score. Fred Gardner then picked up a tripping penalty and Browne was able to capitalize on it just 9 seconds later. Erindale continued to run into penalties but Bob Marshall was able to stop the PHE onslaught, when Joe Shocrylas got a high sticking penalty, which was followed by a tripping penalty to John Kuchelema a minute and 47 seconds later. Then just as the period ended Pat Bower got a two minute high sticking penalty.

With Pat Power off McNeil was able to score to send PHE up by two goals. Erindale continued to get penalties, with 4.40 left in the third quarter Joe Power was sent off for roughing and then 2 minutes later he was sent off again for roughing but this time he took Bagg (PHE) along with him. With both teams short Fred Gardner got his second of the night to bring Erindale within one. Then no sooner had Joe Power got back on, Yonkemura (PHE) directed a kick towards Power's mid-section, no penalty was handed out. But with 40 seconds left Sorbie (PHE) stepped into Bob Marshall's crease and tried to make Marshall part of the wall with a cross-check. Marshall was down for about 10 minutes but he was able to complete the game. PHE led 4 to 3 at the end of 3.

Erindale needed a goal desperately and Doug MacKay did the honours when he picked off a pass from John Kuchelema, and was in alone on Matahett. The goal came on a delayed penalty to PHE, Marshall was able to to race to the bench to allow MacKay to get in on the play. But again Erindale ran into penalties, with 6.27 left John Juchelema was assessed a 2 minute high-sticking penalty. Erindale managed to kill it off. The only incident of the game occurred when Bagg (PHE) slashed Pete Geraghty, Geraghty then proceeded to beat the hell out of Bagg. Both were given fighting penalties but Geraghty, not Bagg, got an additional slashing penalty. With both teams short Bob Marshall fed a pass to John Kuchelema who relayed the ball to Brian Coghill, who beat Matahett for Erindale's fifth goal. It was Coghill's first of two and it came with 3.21 left in the game. Erindale tried to protect this lead, but with Geraghty still serving his minor penalty Browne scored to tie the game with only 31 seconds left. At this point, the possibility of overtime threatened.

Then the unexpected occurred. Fred Gardner picked up the ball in a scramble in front of the Erindale net, he managed to get the ball to Kuchelema who spotted Coghill breaking for the net. Coghill took the pass and managed to squeeze the ball by Matahett and the post with one second left in the game. The whole Erindale bench emptied on to the floor and the Erindale supporters went wild, while PHE awaited the formality of taking the face-off. After this was accomplished, Erindale were the proud owners of the Dafoe Trophy.

Congratulations to Bob Marshall, Brian Coghill, Fred Gardner, John Kuchelema, Joe Shocrylas, Pete Geraghty, Pat Power, Joe Power, Chris Wiley, Doug MacKay, Gord Clarke and Leo D'Elia.

Sports events for the new year

Instruction

After the well-deserved Christmas break is over, ECARA is planning to have instructional classes and clubs in a variety of athletic and recreational activities. Golf, cross-country, skiing, archery, slim 'n trim, and self defence (for women) plus folk, jazz, caribbean and social dances high light the events. Registration runs from January 6-10 in Rm. 1114 with classes beginning the week of January 13. So come on out and enjoy yourselves.

Intramurals

More fantastic intramurals are coming in the new year. Co-ed Basketball and co-ed Broomball will begin in January, as will Floor Hockey, which will start play later in the month. Register for these sports in Rm. 1114 with Norma during the first week of classes.

Intramural Hockey and Basketball resume play in 1975. As of Nov. 29th, the leagues look as follows:

Hockey

Division I

Plumb Bobs 6
Sweet 69ers 5
Watt's Twatts 5
Commerce Gamecocks 4
Polaks & Others 4

Division II

Wrecking Crew 9
Urindate Ukes 7
Dipsticks 4
Born Losers 2
Take Outs 0*

*The Take Outs have been disbanded.

Schedule: Jan. 6 Polaks vs. Plub Bobs.
Jan. 7 Gamecocks vs Twatts
Jan. 8 Dipsticks vs Bronlosers
Jan. 9 Wrecking Crew vs Ukes.

Basketball

Linlarks 6, Pinetree's Baller 4, Harry's Pussies 4, Polaks & Others 3, Resident Rowdies 2, The Rimmers 2, E.C.C.S.A. 0.

Schedule

Jan. 6 at —
7.00 Rowdies vs Rimmers
8.00 Pussies vs E.C.C.S.A.
9.00 Linklarks vs Polaks
Jan. 9 at —
7.00 Ballers vs Rowdies
8.00 Pussies vs Polaks
9.00 Rimmers vs. E.C.C.S.A.

Things to say when offered a Golden:
– Don't mind if I do.
– Sure. Why not?
– Well, if you insist.
– As long as you're having one.
– Yes, please.
– Get me a cold one.
– No, thanks. I've got one.
– I thought you'd never ask.

Molson Golden
A good smooth ale
Do you know what you're missing?

Journal Photographic Department now offers portrait and passport services at competitive rates.

For inquiry, see

MICHAEL SAWITZKI

Room 169, or Phone

828-5402

REWARDING CAREER

THE RESPONSIBILITIES OF TODAY'S POLICE OFFICERS ARE BECOMING INCREASINGLY COMPLEX. INTELLIGENT MEN AND WOMEN OF GOOD CHARACTER, COMPASSION AND COURAGE ARE REQUIRED BY THIS PROGRESSIVE POLICE FORCE. IF YOU HAVE THESE QUALIFICATIONS AND A MINIMUM OF GRADE 12 EDUCATION OR EQUIVALENT, YOU ARE INVITED TO ENQUIRE ABOUT A CHALLENGING PROFESSION.

SALARY SCALE (SUBJECT TO ANNUAL REVIEW)

CONSTABLE – $9,158.24 to 13,400.34

ATTRACTIVE BENEFITS

PROMOTION TO HIGHER RANKS AND SALARIES,
BASED ON PROFICIENCY AND MERIT.

A CAREER IN LAW ENFORCEMENT HAS PROVED REWARDING FOR OFFICERS WITH HIGH SCHOOL, COMMUNITY COLLEGE AND UNIVERSITY BACKGROUND WHO ARE PRESENTLY MEMBERS OF THE PEEL REGIONAL POLICE FORCE.

*

APPLY TO PEEL REGIONAL POLICE FORCE, RECRUITING OFFICE,
249 QUEEN STREET EAST, BRAMPTON, ONTARIO, 453-3311